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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

THE DAILY BEE.

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Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, A. D. 1887.

[SEAL.] N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

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For one week Lieutenant Governor Shedd has been absent from the senate, but the government at Lincoln still lives.

Some of the members of the legislature are like the servant girl who lost her "character" while on board of ship crossing the Atlantic.

OMAHA can boast of the most dangerous railroad crossing in America. Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul are simply nowhere in that regard.

Don't mention it to anybody: Mayor Boyd is willing to sacrifice himself once more if the citizens of the Third ward and Pat Ford insist upon it.

Ir is given out that Governor Hill's boom is ripening. It may wear itself out before the convention meets. Mr. Hill's friends have been too fast.

It is supposed that Colonel Tom Ochiltree will leave Texas when the prohibition bill becomes a law. After all there was a method in that legislative's seeming madness.

THE gay and bewildering French capital, Paris, experienced an earthquake yesterday, and many walls of buildings were cracked and the populace was badly frightened

AFTER several threats to continue all summer, the Dakota legislature has finally adjourned. Nebraska would rejoice if our statesmen would follow Dakota in such a move.

THE Chicago anarchists will have their hearing in the supreme court March 17. In the meantime Miss VanZandt will continue in wax-after which she will probably wane.

MRS. OSCAR NEEBE, wife of the anarchist, will be buried in Chicago to-day. Ten thousand people will follow the remains to the grave. If the procession is not in a hurry it ought not disperse until the 17th inst., and then it might march again. Spies and his crowd will be tried on that date.

According to our Washington dispatches the name of J. Sterling Morton has been favorably mentioned as one of the persons to investigate the Union Pacific railroad. Our correspondent says Mr. Morton is an anticorporation man. This will be news to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, and his son, its general passenger agent.

It is refreshing to read in a Philadelphia paper the following false creation. An advertisement is going the rounds just now, bearing the oft-quoted caption, "All men are liars." The quotation should be changed to read all eastern newspaper men avoid telling the truth, it this is an attempt in that direction:

Those who followed the advice of the late lamented Horace Greeley—went west and grew up with the country—have had a rather hard time of it so far this winter. Between blizzards, the wind blowing at the rate of seventy-three miles an hour, the nipping of the frost, the thermometer marking fortythree degrees below zero, and the bandits who seem to be unusually feroclous, the dwellers in the far west have had their lives

Nebraskans have passed a very fair winter. Stock has done well, and the thermometer has been very moderate. These bandits, of which the eastern paper speaks, must be the bummers in Lincoln who have been "holding up" so many different corporations and attempting to defeat honest legislation.

Don't Disgrace the State. The candidacy of Paul Vanderyoort for the honorable position of trustee of the new Soldiers' home is a disgrace to the

state, and an insult to self respecting veterans of the Union army. Vandervoort is one of those blatant impostors who pass for brave warriors. He never came within gun shot of the rebels and never fought a battle except with his iron law. He never held a commission in the army. and never even received as much as a scratch during the few weeks he served in the field. It was an imposition on the Grand Army that a man with Vandervoort's record should ever have been elected commander. But brass and railroad ties were chiefly responsible for that.

It is not, however, on account of his impudent pretentions as a veteran that Vandervoort has proved himself offensive to all decent men, but on account of his disreputable personal conduct. His career in Omaha has been that of a low bummer and political parasite. As chief clerk of the railway mail service he made a most infamous record. He made the service subservient to political ends and schemes of knavery which brought scandal upon the department. this criminal assault is with still in our possession, together with District Attorney Connell's certificate, showing that Vandervoort only escaped indictment as an accessory because proof was insufficient as to his knowledge of the deadly weapon to be used in the assault. General Gresham dismissed this blatherskite from the postal service for disobedience and incompetency, but he has found shelter under the benevolent wings of the Union Pacific railway which retains him on its pay roll. During the present session of the legislature he has been in his element, carousing with other bummers and vagabonds that have hired out to manipulate the weaklings and purchasable element of the legislature. Is such a man fit to be a trustee of the Nebraska Soldiers home? Are the veterans of Nebraska fallen so low as to have no better choice from their ranks? Do they want another "Mendota Carpenter" to disgrace them before the world, We hope that we have reached a period in Nebraska's history when men without character can no longer aspire to positions of honor and

The Science of Destruction. Probably in no period of the world's

history has mankind given so much thought to the means of killing men and the destruction of the work of men's hands as at the present. In every civilized country the most eminent scientists, the most distinguished engineers, the most skillful mechanics and specialists are engaged upon the study of how to produce the most destructive explosives, the most powerful and far-reaching guns and the most invulnerable ships for attack and defense. Infinitely more thought, skill and money are now being expended upon the means of destroying life and property than in all the efforts to advance civilization, education, morality and the social comfort and wellbeing of the people. New and more rapid-firing guns for men's hands and improved death-dealing ammunition for use in them are replacing the old. Guns of size, strength and weight of projectile beyond former conception or supposed capacity to produce are now being turned out by thousands of skilled human hands, aided by the most perfect modern machinery. New steel ships of supposed increased power of resistance and the greatest possible speed to carry these guns are supplanting the old iron ships that cost untold millions the product of peaceful human labor. Bombs and torpedoes of the most irresistable character for use above water and below, to be filled with new chemical explosives of almost infinitely greater power than powder, are being devised,

tested and made ready for the harvest of havor and death. In view of all this can it be truthfully claimed that our civilization is anything more than a veneering? Does it not all prove that we may scratch the softest human skin and find beneath it an original savage? Does it not prove that notwithstanding our high-sounding professions of regard for the rights of man, in spite of our lip-worship of Him who came to teach us peace, justice, charity and long-suffering, we are as combative, as aggressive, as indifferent to the rights which stand in the way of our ambitious and selfish purposes as when our race consisted of nomadic and ever-warring tribes? Governments claiming to exist for the defense of the rights of man have become agencies for man's oppression. and to-day the world is an armed camp of greater magnitude than ever. Millions toil that other milhons may be placed in battle array against each other, mainly for aggression and the gratification of the ambition of rulers. Europe is a rumbling, threatening volcano, and when the explosion comes and the lurid flames of war break forth. the loss of human life, the destruction of peaceful homes and fair fields and the suffering of the innocent and helpless caused by the savagery of man and the brutal ambition of rulers, will far surpass the results of nature's recent convulsions. And will anything be settled permanently? Nothing. The victor of o-day will not long be satisfied with his gains nor will the defeated long submit to his losses, and thus the savagery of the race will continue to kill, burn and destroy, pretending to uphold the right, to maintain justice, to advance the cause of religion, and yet marring and scarcing all that is beautiful in nature while no human wrongs are redressed, no true civilization advanced

The Budding Navy.

Notwithstanding the report that Secretary Whitney is contemplating retirement from the navy department within a few months, Washington advices represent him as being leisurely but steadily devoting himself to the task develved upon his department by the appropriations of congress for reinforcing the navy. There will be more work for this department during the next year than it has been called upod to do in any other year since the war. Under existing law the seretary is authorized to get his plans from any source, so that his sole dependence need not be upon the construction and steam-

This is agreeably to the policy which Mr. Whitney, so far as we are aware, is the first secretary of the navy to maugurate, and it is at least to be hoped that the departure will have good results. It has subjected the secretary to some criticism, chiefly for the reeson that he has shown a strong disposition to favor foreign plans, and it is very certain that unless the policy is justified by unmistakable advantages Mr. Whitney must be a considerable loser in popularity. However, there are unquestionably sound reasons why this government should avail itself of the best wisdom and experience it can command in reconstructing the navy. The progress of this work will be regarded by the country with steadily increasing interest.

Very few people, we suppose, have an accurate knowledge of what provision has been made by congress for giving the country a navy, or, at least, the nucleus of one. We have to start with the old monitor Miantonomah. Next comes the steel cruisers, the Boston, Chicago and Atlanta, and the dispatch boat, the Dolphin. Then there are the four steel cruisers authorized by the act of 1885, and for which the contracts were recently let. Last year's act provided for two armed vessels of about 6,000 tons each, the plans for which are now being drawn, and also for four monitors, the bids for whose armor and guns are now being received. The estimates further include one torpedo boat and one cruiser with dynamite guns. This cruiser, which is designed to be simply a floating gun-carriage possessing extraordinary speed, will carry one of the Zalinski dynamite guns, characterized by the London Times as "the most infernal triumph of American ingenuity." The speed of this cruiser is to be at least twenty knots though much more is expected. The guns now in process of construction will throw 400 pounds of nitro-gelatine to a calculated distance of two miles. If this boat can do the work claimed, the destructiveness of its bombardment can scarcely be realized. The bill passed near the close of the last session provided for six more steel cruisers and one torpedo boat, All this, when carried out, will give us a navy of sixteen steel cruisers, five monitors, two heavily armored vessels, and two torpedo boats. The cruisers, except the dynamite boat, will carry from six to ten guns. This will certainly be a very respect-

able beginning, and with the start thus made the work of creating such a navy as the country ought to have may be expected to continue until we have an adequate supply of thoroughly serviceable modern ships, capable of protecting the commerce of the nation should there ever be a demand for its protection. The cruisers now in prospect are not intended to be war ships, but will be designed rather as commerce destroyers, yet they will be constructed with reference to any exigency that might arise demanding their employment. The measures providing for these vessels carried with them provision for steel guns and armor, and it will not be long before a large gun factory will be fully under way near Washington, where modern ordnance for naval use will be manufactured. It will thus be seen that the navy department no longer has any excuse for being a nursery of idleness, while the country is to be congratulated upon the fact that in this direction at

least we are making progress. A Promised Acquisition to the Stage, The cable has recently been doing generous service in behalf of Mrs. James Brown-Potter in acquainting the Ameri can public with the purposes and plans of that accomplished lady now sojourning in London. Presuming there are some of our readers who do not know who Mrs. Potter is, it is necessary to state that she is a handsome and talented American woman, the wife of a wealthy New York banker.. It is less than two years since this lady became something of a social sensation, although she had enjoyed a prominent place in the society of New York for a much longer period The circumstances that gave her national notoriety, if the term be admissible, was her reading of the now well known poem entitled, "'Ostler Joe," at a ladies' reception given by Mrs. Secretary Whitney n Washington. As an elocutionary effort the reading was a pronounced success, but the subject did not meet with general approval. A number of the ladies in attendance professed to have been very much shocked, and the matter became a theme of disturbing social controversy which kept the currents of society life at the national capital greatly agitated for some time. The circumstance was widely discussed in the newspapers of the country, the poem was everywhere published to the great advantage of the author, and Mrs. Potter was elevated into a social sensation. The demand for her greatly increased, flattering attentions were continually showered on her, and a social occasion at which she was an attraction enjoyed a special distinction. Mrs. Potter sought further conquests in England, and achieved them. With no greater difficulty than other pretty and accomplished women have had she secured the favor of the prince of Wales, and, as doesn't often follow, that of the princess also. Having always cherished a taste and desire for the stage, Mrs. Potter's marked successes as a reader intensified her wish to become a "footlight favorite" and confirmed her faith in her histrionic talent. There was no lack of friends to encourage her. Besides, if Mrs. Langtry could succeed why not she, who had received much better training and was very nearly the peer of the English woman in beauty of face? Mrs. Potter went to Paris and became a pupil of Mme. Plessy, a former member of the Theatre Francais. Here she quite naturally found further encouragement, which under the stimulus of liberal fees the French teacher was not sparing of. She found Mrs. Potter "a genius of remarkable magnetism," and predicted that she would be "the Rachel of the future," which to a French actress is superlative encomium. Under this generous and genial instigation Mrs. Potter did not long hesitate in deciding her course. And she is now under engagement for a season at the Haymarket. London, where she will make her debut

as 'Ann Sylvester in "Man and Wife."

Next September, if her London engage-

ment does not prove a failure, she will

It is to be hoped that the ambition of

Mrs. Potter to win "a genuine artistic

success" will be fully gratified. Ameri-

cans will most heartily welcome her suc-

cess, and feel proud of the fact that their

come to the United States.

engineering bureau of his department.

country has contributed to art another talented woman. American women have done much for the gfory of their country in the old world. Mary Anderson achieved a triumph in England greater than has been won by any other actress in this generation, and she is going back there with the almost certain promise of renewing it. Three or four years ago au American girl, Adelaide Detchon, went to London to try her fortune as a reader, and to-day she enjoys throughout the united kingdom an unrivalled reputation as an artist. Eive years ago another American girl, Miss Eila Russell, made her debut as a soprano singer at Prato, Italy. She was immediately successful, and has since scored brilliant triumphs in most of the musical centers of Europe, having been especially honored in London, where she sang last summer. The character and talent of American women are honored abroad by these representatives of their country, and the list of such cannot be too greatly enlarged. It will be very pleasing if Mrs. James Brown-Potter shall prove to be

worthy to enter the list. WE HAVE received from a wholesale firm in this city an inquiry as to whether the recent decision of the supreme court of the United States, declaring state laws taxing commercial travelers from other states to be repugnant to the clause of the constitution devolving upon congress the exclusive power to regulate commerce among the states, will apply to Montana. We do not think there can be any question regarding its application there as elsewhere. The decision is general in its scope. The claim of the Montana authorities that the law there is constitutional "because they tax the jobbers of their own territory as well as those coming from the states," was set up in defense of the Tennessee law against which the supreme court decision was rendered. The chief justice and two of the associate justices regarded this claim as valid and dissented from the decision, holding that to relieve foreign drummers from a tax imposed upon those belonging in the state would be a discrimination against the citizens of the state, but the majority of the court did not regard this claim as having any value. It was held that no regulation can be made by the state directly affecting inter-state commerce, and that to tax the sale of goods before the sale is clearly a tax on interstate commerce itself. The Montana law cannot stand under this decision

THE Herald, in reply to an inquiry, says that trade dollars can now, and for a period of six months from the 4th of March, be used as a circulating medium. Seekers after knowledge should in all cases address their inquiries to the BEE, and they can rely upon getting correct information. The law passed by the late congress did not make trade dollars a legal tender; it simply provided for their redemption by the government in standard dollars or fractional silver coins. No one could pay a debt of \$20 in the trade coins now, if the creditor refused to receive them, any more than he could any time for years past.

THERE was another shocking exhibition of anger in the senate Friday. During a spirted debate, Mr. Keckley said that Mr. Colby was a bully and a coward. Mr. Colby, as is his custom, exclaimed, "You are a liar." Mr. Keckley undertook to resent the accusation, and truck at the malitia man with such force that had not Tom Majors-brave, daring, generous, self-sacrificing Tom-fell upon Colby's neck, the gentleman from Gage would never have introduced another

DURING the winter months in Omaha, railroads, large factories, imposing buildings and many different enterprises are contemplated, but some way or other, the spring fails to thaw some of them out.

IN THE LIGHTER VEIN.

St. Paul and her sister city boast of their ce palace in the winter months, and during the heated term the residents bathe in the laughing waters of the Falls of Minnehaha. Nature has made these pleasures possible, In a generous mood "nature was more lavish in creation, in that particular part of the northwest, than she has been with the pres ent generation of people there. If the following items from the Ploneer-Press are to be believed. Comanche Indians could have acted no worse than those claiming civilization, during Patti's concert:

There's no person on earth who can sing against 5,000 people all talking.

The small boys in the windows got more excitement for their money than anybody in or about the house.

There was one thing which served to mar

There was one thing which served to mar Patti's superb performance for the portion of the audience occupying the seats fronting the center of the house, it was the noise made by small boys who had climbed upon the roof and were taking in the concert through the clere-story windows. The clatter had been a nuisance from the beginning, and when Patti becaute to the clere-story. and when Patti began to sing it was more

Minneapolis and her sister city should put their money into a respectable opera house. It was a disgrace that Patti should be obliged to appear in an unsightly skating rink. The men, we insist, should build an opera house instead of an ice palace, while the mothers of the unruly urchins should stop sliding down hills on toboggans and teach their children how to act before company.

An eastern paper by a dozen illustrations. has shown how tight shots injure women's feet. In order to make large pictures of the chords and muscles, pictares of the feet of Lincoln girls were used.

In a somewhat lengthy editorial the Kansas City Journal says, earlestly, that "a po liceman and his club is the only outward visible symbol of power publicly known in America." If this is the America is cer tainly in a bad way.

A NEW play, by Anna Katherine Greene, is just out. Anna goes slong way around the bush to slap Sara Bernhardt, but it is nicely done as follows: "What! You poor rail without a gewgaw on

You peaked, plain, scrimted man in leaden hose? If I were born so small I'dhang myself But I would get more flest."

A BOOK entitled "How He Lost Her." is on our table. It fairly chuckles with fiendish delight. We have not anished the narrative but enough was read to show that she was his mother-in-law.

Love is blind. Yet it is to be remarked that it never stood on the street all day and ground out horrible sounds from a hand organ. "A Woman's CLUB" has been organized in

New York. Most married men are familiar with its workings. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX has gone to Cuba. Ella must remember that passionate

poetic license will allow "ruby" to rhyme with the name of that southern country. But tuba would be too shrill a blast, dear Ella-pray be careful.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

There are thirteen candidates for mayoralty honors in Cincinnati.

Congressman Campbell is a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor of

James G. Blane and John S. Wise are sugguested by an "original southern republican" as a strong combination for 1888. Ex-Senator Hill, of Colorado, says he has withdrawn entirely from politics and is devoting his attention entirely to business. Congressman Hepburn, of Iowa, having

field as a soldier candidate for Senator Wil-The Providence Journal says the supremacy of the republican party in Rhode Island is now seriously threatened, for the first time

been defeated for nomination, will take the

since the war. The vote on the prohibition amendment in Michigan will probably be materially affected by the decision of the third party to put a ticket in the field.

Chicago Tribune: Secretary Manning is going to Europe. He can evidently stand a wide separation from the administration for which he took the contract of furnishing brains. Cassius M. Clay has canceled his appoint-

tucky, but adheres to his purpose to run for the office of governor. In this respect he remains a Kentuckian. Congressman McComas, of Maryland, believes that Sherman and Hawley would be an invincible presidential ticket for the republicans to nominate next year. But he

ments to speak throughout the state of Ken-

thinks also that Blaine will get the nomi nation if he wants it. Ex-Senator Thurman is said to consider Cleveland as "a man of courage, coolness and wisdom." From the "old Roman's" standpoint there is no difficulty in recognizing the coolness, at least, whatever may be

thought of the wisdom. Congressman Scott, of the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania district, gave \$25,000 to the Cleveland campaign fund at a critical period, and is reputed much disgruntled at the president's lack of appreciation of his valuable services and threatening to resign his seat. It is said he has long been ambitious to go into the cabinet as secretary of the navy in place of Whitney.

The Indiana democrats appear to be still in a muddle. A muddle in Indiana appears

The Indiana Muddle.

to be muddlier than in any other state. On the Installment Plan. Chicago Tribune. There is one thing certain-if ladies' hats

get any taller the fashion papers will have to

be enlarged or the pictures of the hats given to the public on the installment plan. Beecher's Shoes. Chicago Times.
'The preacher that receives a call to Plym-

a very large man not to rattle 'round in Plymouth pulpit like a lone seed in a gourd. When the Two Booms Meet.

mouth church will probably not accept it

without considerable hesitation. It will take

Philadelphia Bulletin. The presidential boom for Governor Hill, in New York, seems to be growing with great rapidity. But it remains to be seen whether it has enough substance in it to stand the rude collision which it must inevitably meet with a Cleveland boom organized under the auspices of the federal machine in New York

A Wise Provision.

The Minnesota legislature has passed a law with a provision that no person can bring haps for the last time, and that only one suit against a newspaper or other publication without giving three days' notice, during which time a retraction may be published, and such retraction must be received in evidence when the suit is tried. This seems a direct blow at one industry of the variety of lawyers known as "jack."

Shown Up in Its True Light.

San Francisco Chronicle. The Mormon who was willing to live with his third and youngest wife, but preferred the penitentiary to his aged wife, revealed the true feeling of most of his class of lawbreakers. The women who have grown old in slaving for their husbands are looked upon only in the light of incumbrances, and the domestic love whichexists in most monooagamous households is wholly lacking. There was never a truer revelation of the selfishness and lust of Mormanism than this old reprobate unconsciously made in the court-

We Two.

What is life? 1 ask-and you? We who have known its joys and sorro ws. Its sullen and its fair to-morrows; We who have thou ht it perfect day And failen fainting by the way-What use is life to us—we two?

What use is love? I ask-and you? We who have revelled in its blisses. Drunk ourselves drunk with its kisses And seen its dawn melt into night, Leaving behind but baleful blight; What use is love to us-we two?

What use are friends? 1 ask-and you? In sunshine and in rainy weather.

And find few left when storms portend,
And none to stand fast to the end;
What use are friends to us—we two? We have tested them together

What use is hope? I ask-and you? We who, through many stern denials
And sickening pain and piteous trials,
Have kissed the threshold of the world
To find it still but long deferred— What use is hope to us-we two?

What use is faith? I ask-and you? We who have toiled and wrought and strived, And falled, and prayed to be forgiven, And watched and waited everywhere, But heard no answer to our prayer; What use is faith to us-we two!

Shall we then give up life-we two? If we shall fail fainting by the way There cometh yet a perfect day; We need both sad and bright to-morrows, Jovs would not be joys without sorrows; will not give up life—will you? Shall we then give up loves-we two?

If it goes on in a balefur blight, The morning followeth the night: There are yet left for us its kisses If we but cherish well its blisses; will not give up love-will you? Shall we then give up friends-we two? We have not waited till the end

For those who stand when storms portend Mayhap in clear and cloudy weather They'll rise and fall with us to tether; will not give up friends-will you? Shall we then give up hope—we two?
We may yet pass, though long deferred,
The threshold of that gracious world, And find, through many pains and trials Made glorious all our stern denials;

Shall we give up faith—we two?

If we wait patiently our prayer
Will soon be answered everywhere; For failure we may be forgiven, Since humbly we have toiled and striven; will not give up faith—will you?

will not give up hope-will you?

United Labor's Platform. St. Louis, March 12.-The united labor party in convention last night nominated city ticket to be voted for at the next spring city ticket to be voted for at the next spring election. A long platform was adopted, the chief features of which are opposition to high taxation and over-paid city officials, adoption of the eight-hour law, abolition of the tenement house system, equal taxing of the rich and poor and giving of track facilities to all railroads.

SUNDAY GOSSIP.

The Denver papers a few days ago contained an item of considerable interest to a great many Omaha people, especially the earlier settlers. It was the announcement of the death of Mrs. Annie Dean Clopper, halfof the once famous actress, Julia Dean Hayne. Two weeks before her death she had a dream in which she saw her approaching end, saw her body laid in the coffin, and the scene impressed itself so vividiy on her mind that she observed the dress in which she was clothed, the manner in which her hair was arranged, and even the ornaments in her coliar. All efforts on the part of her friends to laugh away this unpleasant memory were unavailing. She believed that her hour was approaching, and at the time she especially charged her friends that when she died she wanted to be ciothed just as she had appeared to herself in the coffin. Her request was complied with, and the corpse was dressed for burial and every detail arranged as she had particularly requested, even to the position of the head,

Mrs. Annie Dean Clopper was the wife of Colonel John Y. Clopper, who died in Denver about three years ago. Colonel Clopper and his wife were for a number of years residents of Omaha. When the Caldwell block was built Colonel Clopper, John I. Redick and S. S. Caldwell united and built the Academy of Music, now the People's theatre. Mrs. Clopper was a very handsome woman and moved in the best circles of Omaha society. Her sister Julia Dean Hayne was the leading character in the first theatrical entertainment ever witnessed in Omaha. The performance was given in the summer of 1800, in the dining room of the Herndon house, now the Union Pacific headquarters. "I have wholly forgotten who the other actors were or what the play was," said an old settler. "I do not think the company were on a professional tour, as they had no scenery. They borrowed a bolt of muslin at Tootle & Jackson's store to make the curtain.

"THE newspaper men will always remember the late Henry Ward Beecher with kind regard," remarked an old New York re porter last evening. "Of all prominent publie men I think he was the most approachpble. Even during his great trials-both church and state-the eminent divine was affable to the humblest scribe though the latter may have been connected with a paper that was anti-Beecher, and a duty assigned him that was to discolor the bright plush of Plymouth's pulpit. True it is that his counsel and friends kept Henry Ward Beecher as much aloof as possible from interviews by press representatives, and well they might, for words had been placed in type-in cold lead-that never fell from the great preacher's mouth, and 'Bohemian' translations were given to his expressions as far removed from the truth as an Egyptian hieroglyphic is from a hanging-order to a sheriff.

"The last time I met Henry Ward Beecher

was in the Brackett house, Rochester, N. Y.,

when he and his private secretary were on

their way to Salt Lake. This was sometime atter the last trial and shortly subsequent to the time when he was chosen chaplain of the Thirteenth (Brooklyn) regiment of the New York National guard. He had been absent from home several days, having made the trip to the point named via the Erie road as he wished to pay a visit to his brother, Thomas, in Elmira. I tound him in the hotel parlor waiting for the western train. He was reading by the aid of a half burned wax candle which he held in his hand close to the paper, although there was the usual ample gas light in the room. Very pleasantly he remarked that his eyesight had grown dim and necessitated a nearer light than that generally afforded by the illuminating fixtures in public places. He said he was making a western trip, permore extensive journey was in his contempla tion, and that was across the sea. 'I hate, he said, 'to go to Europe and have people ask me about places of note in my own country, and then have to confess I never saw them. Hence, I intend to make very closobservations during this western journey. On being asked if he did not think the ordeal through which the Tilton scendal had forced him would occasion him rather unpleasant publicity, he said he had never given that matter a thought since the case had ended in the courts. In fact, as the newspapers had made it their own property, he did not even then have a first mortgage on the scandal. It so happened that on the day referred to Frank Leslie's illustrated journal had arrived with the first page picture representing Henry Ward Beecher in the full military dress of the chaplain of the Thirteenth. When it was shown him for the first time he laughed heartily and remarked that the picture was very life-like indeed, especially as he had never worn the uniform, and in fact had not at that time ordered it. He hoped, however, that the tailor would make as good a fit as the sketch artist had and also as cheap. Wendell Phillips had lectured in Rochester that night on 'Daniel O'Connell' When Mr. Beecher heard of this he became very enthusiastic in praise of the great orator, and expressed his regret at not being in the city at an hour that would have permitted his attendance at the lecture. 'Wendell and I have been friends for a lifetime,' he said, 'and there is only one thing I have to blame him for. He ought to have been a minister. What good he could have done! Yes, he might have been a chaplain of a militia regiment, and I do not doubt in the least that had he taken clerical orders he would have been the target of scandalous tongues and pens. One thing is certain, however, he has done more than a regiment of soldiers and preachers for the freedom of the negro, and if Ireland had one or two such champions, that distressed country would need no Fenian organization.' "Just before Mr. Beecher departed for the

west Wendell Phillips arrived at the depot to take the train for the east. The meeting between the two great American orators was of the most cordial character, and profuse regrets were heartly expressed that they were not going in the same direction. Thus ended an interview ever to be remembered. Henry Ward Beecher, of course, had not thought of Grover Cleveland's candidacy then and of jumping the republican party traces, so the democratic journals had nothing but criticism for him.

As a result it happened that the printed interview the next morning gave the evening bourbon papers a good oppor tunity to comment on the propriety of Mr. Beccher's Sait Lake journey, and to advance the suggestion that his permanent residence there would not be out of place.' "I SEE W. Irving Bishop, the mind-

reader, is creating quite a furore in the east, remarked an old newspaper man yesterday "I knew him very well long before his reputation in his peculiar sphere was at its zenith. Long before he went to Europe and set all the canny Scotch theologians in Edinburgh agog. I knew on one occasion when his mind-reading didn't pan out worth a cent. I was in an New York town and Bishop was there. The Evangeline' troupe was there, too, on its first provincial trip. Then it was at its best. Poor Harry Hunter, now deceased, was the Lone Fisherman, and Henry F. Dixey, the benomenal Adonis, was doing the front legs' in the heifer dance. There were some very pretty girls in the cast, among them I think the late Venie Clancy. At any rate Bishop was 'mashed,' to use an inelegant term on one of the 'Evanzeline's.' Consequently, wherever that troupe went the

mind reader's name was sure to appear of the same hotel register. One night after the curtains had rung down on 'Evangeline,' the male members of the party, Including Rice, the composer. George Cassady, business manager, Dixey, Hunter and all the prominent boys, not forgetting some of the newspaper fraternity, were no sembled for a little liquid criticism. In course of time Bishop and Rice began talking on different things, theatrical dates, etc., when the former came to me and said, 'I wish you would keep this pocket-book until I go to the hotel, as there are so many stranger here and the wine is flowing rather freely, I may lose it.' I took the old money receptacle, put it in my side pocket and never gave it a thought until the party broke up, or for sometime afterward. Now comes the failure of mind reading. Bishop went to his hotel, and the next morning missed his pocket-book, which contained \$2,000 in bills. 1 finished my nights' work, went to my home in the gray of the morning, never dreaming that I had so much money in my possession and only too happy that I had ; quarter to meet the requirements of a 'morning's morning.' Of course I aid not show up until duty called in the afternoon and stil all thought of Bishop and his pocketbook had never entered my mind. As I subsequently learned he had searched the different places where he had been the night before high and low-he had notified; the police-he had advertised in the evening papers and got dod gers out offering a reward for the return of his property. I met him in the office, met him on the street. Finally the second day after wards my wife in looking over my coat discovered the strange wallet and the whole Bishop loss came to me at once. I sought him out and the property was at once restored. He may have had many other happy days in life but I think up to that time this occasion took the cake. Where was his mind reading though? He had met me frequently during the time the pocket book was in my possession and never mentioned his loss. The thought of having it had faded entirely from my mind and there is no telling when I would have remembered its possession were it not for that accidental discovery."

THE TREES' TALE.

The Pioneers of the City's Shady Spots Food for the Axe.

"Woodman spare that tree" has often been thought of by men with grav, thin hair who never heard the song. The demands of civilization and modera progress, plant and destroy forests as convenience or profit demands. Not only are the foliage and fruit trees, planted to exemplify the taste of a land owner, removed by a subsequent possessor, but the sturdy monarchs of forests primeval fall obedient to the wood-hewer's axe to furnish fuel or a resting place for man's habitations whether on farms or in congregated cities. Great historical events have happened beneath the rustling leaves on wide branched shady trees. Yet their stately presence at such events affords stately presence at such events affords no greater immunity from the destruction wrought by time, than is afforded the human participants in the events. A small marble shaft, half covered with weeds, and surrounded with a rickety, rotten paling fence stands in lieu of Penn's great Treaty tree in Philadelphia, while around are shipwards the round. while around are shipyards, the romble of carts over the cobble-stone pavements, the cry of the fish woman and hawker and the noise of industry in every manner manifested. The city has its history in Independence hall.

In Omaha workman are now engaged in cutting down large trees, not forest trees that were planted by nature before Omaha was ever dreamed of and when folling deer lazily licked their haunches where the Millard hotel stands and more lazy Indians smoked in their tepees where Her's distillery steadily turns its liquids, but trees that were planted by Omaha's early settlers, men who are dead and have passed away save in the memory of a few friends and now these large full grown shade trees are being pped and trimmed until naught but the trunk stands when it will come crashing to the ground before the "irresistible

destruction" of improvement. About 1865 Councilman father owned the property at the corner of Sixteenth and Farnam streets. At that time the old court house stood where the Paxton building now is being erected and the city hall rookery was not in existence at all. Sixteenth street was about eight feet lower than it now is and rewhen it was filled up to its present level, About the time first spoken of, twenty-two years ago, Mr. Goodrich, sr., em-ployed Thomas Smith, who is still living in Omaha, to plant a row of cottonwood trees along the west line of his lot; the east side of Sixteenth street. They were planted and grew rapidly, they were a great favorite for this reason, though men of better judgment in tree planting had pronounced them nothing but "big weeds." Some time afterwards, when fire engine No. 3 had its house built the firemen and citizens of leisure would spend many sunny, summer hours under the shade of these trees, smoking cob pipes and telling old down east yarns, while waiting the arrival of the steamboat, a prairie schooner train or something equally exciting. Mr. Good-rich, sr., died about twelve years ago and now workmen are busy cutting down these trees which he and the Omaha of his days deemed a neat adornment to the city. New buildings are going up. The same time the Goodrich trees were planted J. P. Black, who was at the time an extensive hardware and stove dealer planted cottonwood trees on Sixteenth and Dodge, on both sides of his property, They have grown big and strong and healthy. His house, which stood under them on the corner, was then deemed an aristocratic mansion. Until a few weeks ago it was a black, humped, cracked, windowless, home for vagrants and rats. It has been taken away and now its protectors, the strong-limbed pioneers of the city, are doomed. The Young Men's Christian association are about to erect an imposing edifice, in keeping with the progress of the city. and the sign is hung among the braucher that the trees must be removed. Mr

Black, their planter, moved to Chicago some time ago and is dead. These old trees looked around Omaha when there were not 5,000 people in it: when lots between houses were many and easily had; when the bluff on Farnam street rose abruptly, shutting off the view of the western prairie beyond; where no house or other human habitation stood, and the wind whistled through their boughs each recurring winter, as they welcomed the thousands who since have swelled Omaha's population until it now demands that they be laid low to make room for less romantic improve-

Fatal Railroad Wreck. St. Louis, March 12.—The outbound train on the Jacksonville & Southeastern railroad broke a wheel yesterday while crossing a trestle two miles north of Girard. Ill., and trestle two miles north of Girard. Ill., and two coaches were thrown down the embankment fifteen feet. There were about thirty passengers in the two cars. State Senator E. Southworth, of lsynchfield, Ill., was seriously injured internally. Mrs. Fefft. of Jacksonville, and George Parks, of Girard, are not expected to live from injuries. Four more were also injured.

A Milwaukee Anarchist.

MILWAUKEE, March 12.—Judge Dyer of the United States district court this morning sustained the demurer to the indictment for perjury against Grottkou, who, it is claimed, made an affidavit of citizenship at the last election. The judge held that Grott kou's affidavit was not required by law at proof of his residence and that two freeholders who witnessed the affidavit were really the guilty parties. There is still an indictment for rioting pending against Grottkou. A Milwaukee Anarchist.